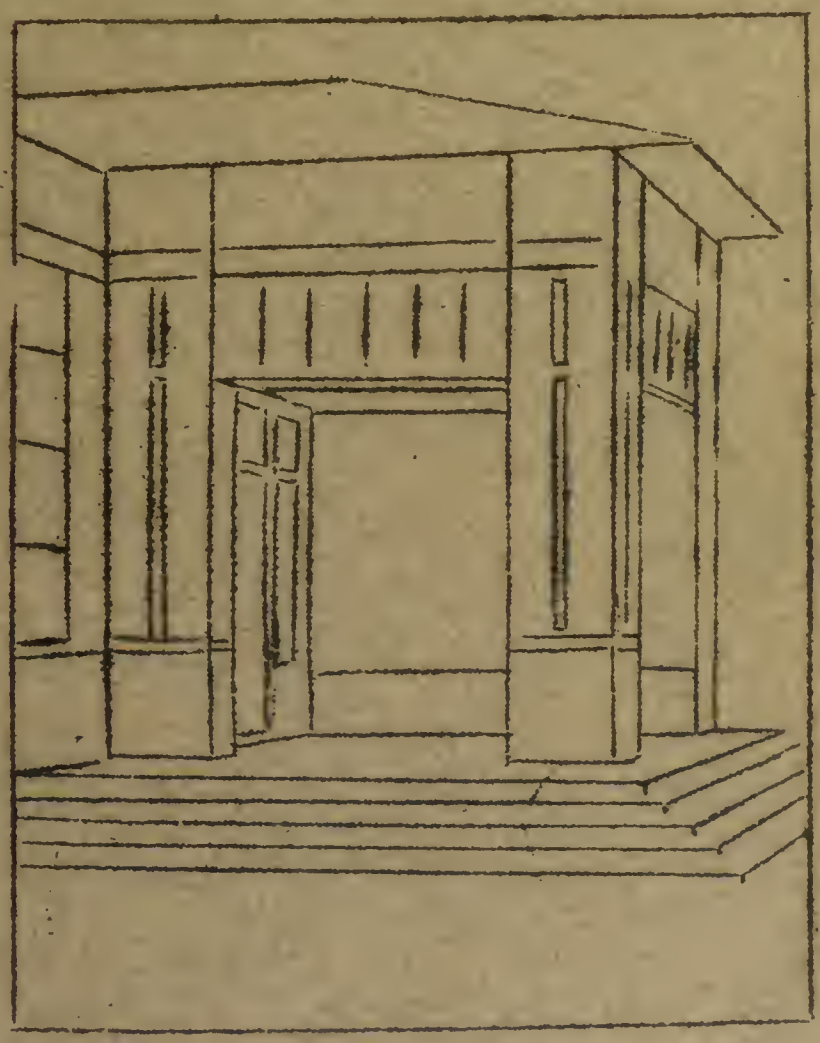
THE WIZARD



JUNE 1920

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/wizardunse_0

THE WIZARD

VOLUME 6 Number 1

Published semi-annually by the Students of the

Burbank Intermediate School

Berkeley, Alameda County

California

1 9 2 0

D E D I C A T I O N

This little volume is dedicated to our beloved Miss Concannon--a true American--who by her loyalty and untiring service in the cause of education, has won and will always retain a warm spot in the hearts of the Burbank pupils.

"WIZARD"

To you who read this "Wizard" thru'
I'll venture just to say,
I hope you will appreciate
Our stories sad and gay.

We don't pretend to be so great
That you--we will amaze'.
Altho' we've tried our very best
We don't expect much praise.

The stories that you read within
Were written every one
By pupils of the Burbank School
Whose work you'll think well done.

"The Wizard" is a name you know
That very well applies
To writers of the tales within
And Luther Burbank's prize.

To us, the "Wizard" is a book
That means a lot of fun
When reading o'er its pages full
When winter hides the sun.

And as we read we'll think of those
Who gave us fame galore
By writing for our lovely book
And whom we see no more.

And now I think you've heard about
Enough to interest you,
So read our model little book
And read it thru' and thru'.

Aylene Burnham
A9

CONTENTS

J. Costomagna

TITLE

DEDICATION

POEM

CONTENTS

STAFF

EDITORIAL

FACULTY

IN MEMORIAM

PROSPECTIVE B9's

A9 GRADUATES

COMPOSITIONS

POETRY

NOTES

ATHLETICS

SOCIETY

LAUGHS

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief

Frances Smither

Assistants

Josephine Fuhrer	A9"	Edna Cleary	A7'
Vernon Morton	A9'	John Havens	B8'
Meada Bernardo	B9"	Ida Gherlone	A7"
Karin Nieminen	B9'	Wm. Hamilton	B7""
Frank Eaton	A8"	Forest Clark	B7"'
Joel Grimshaw	A8'	Violet Johnson	B7"
Helen Sorensen	B8"'	Harry Berthelsen	B7'

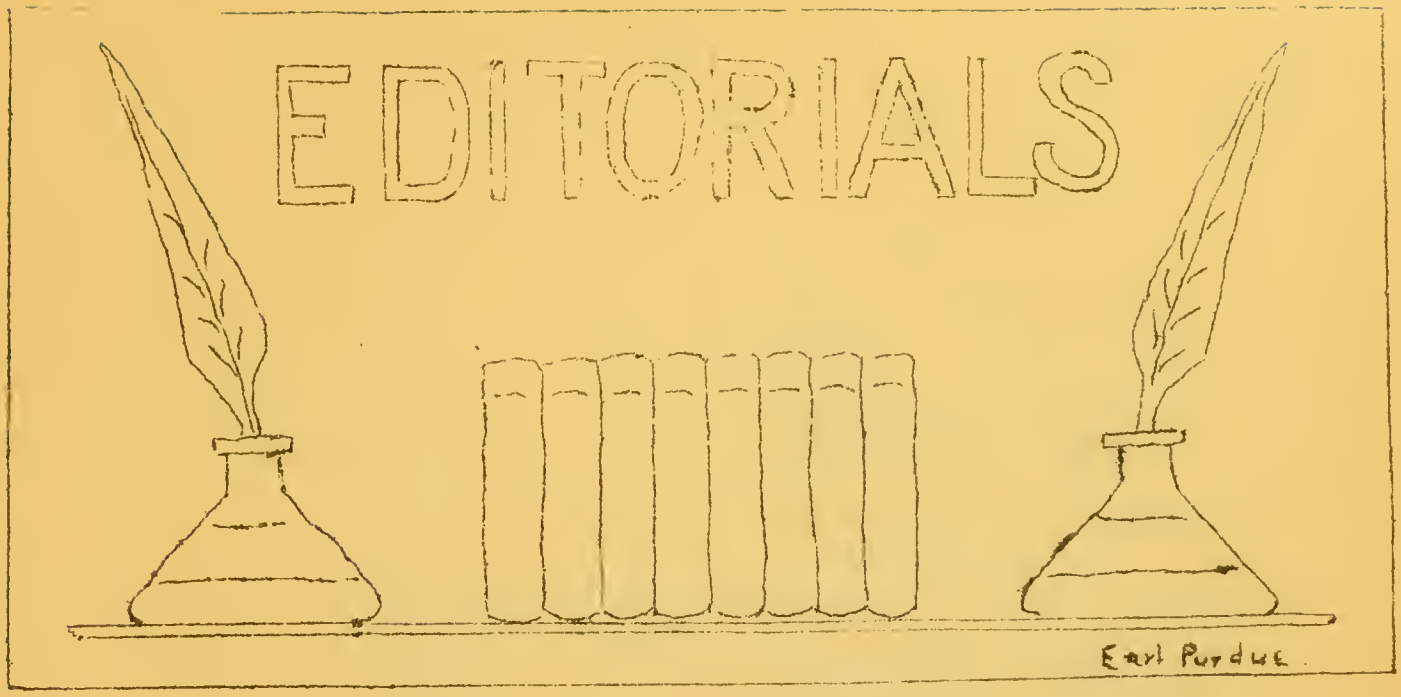
Malte Swensen B8"

Business Manager

Emerson Gould

Faculty Adviser

Miss Jones



The Spring Number of 1920 "Wizard"is here for your pleasure. It was with the most careful consideration that the compositions and poems were selected. Most of them are original and those that are not, were chosen because they were exceptionally interesting. The "Wizard" is an example of the work of some of the pupils and there will be much in it to call forth unfavorable criticism but the thought must always be present when reading it that it is the work of amateur authors.

To the teachers and pupils who have worked with a willing spirit, the Editor-in-chief wishes to extend her deepest thanks, and gratitude for their willing labor.

So then, here is the "Wizard"--may you derive some pleasure from reading its pages.

FACULTY

James T. Preston	Principal
Franklin Jones	English, Dramatics
Dora L. Martin	History, Algebra, Arithmetic
A. M. Wolfenden	Shorthand, Typing
D. T. McCarthy	Bookkeeping, Arithmetic
Carrie L. Bennett	History, Civics, English
Mary E. Cameron	Geography, Arithmetic, Gardening, Penmanship
Frank Shallenberger	English, Physical Education
Emily V. Truman	History, English, Arithmetic, Physical Education
Frances C. Albee	English
Adele Gilbert	Music, English
Frances Cummings	Geography, Arithmetic
Angie M. Webster	Art, English
Mary M. Tomsen	English, Arithmetic
Emma S. Wilkes	English, Arithmetic
Mary Hereth	Domestic Arts
Charles O. Bruce	Manual Arts, Mechanical Drawing
Earl Morton	Band
Leon Ruddick	Orchestra
Emily Roberson	Piano
Miss Munn	Violin
Mary E. Concannon	On leave until Jan. 1921

In Memoriam

Zona Williams
Teacher in the Burbank Evening School
Died April 10, 1920

Pio Franzillo
Member of the B9" Class
Died February 28, 1920

Prospective B9's

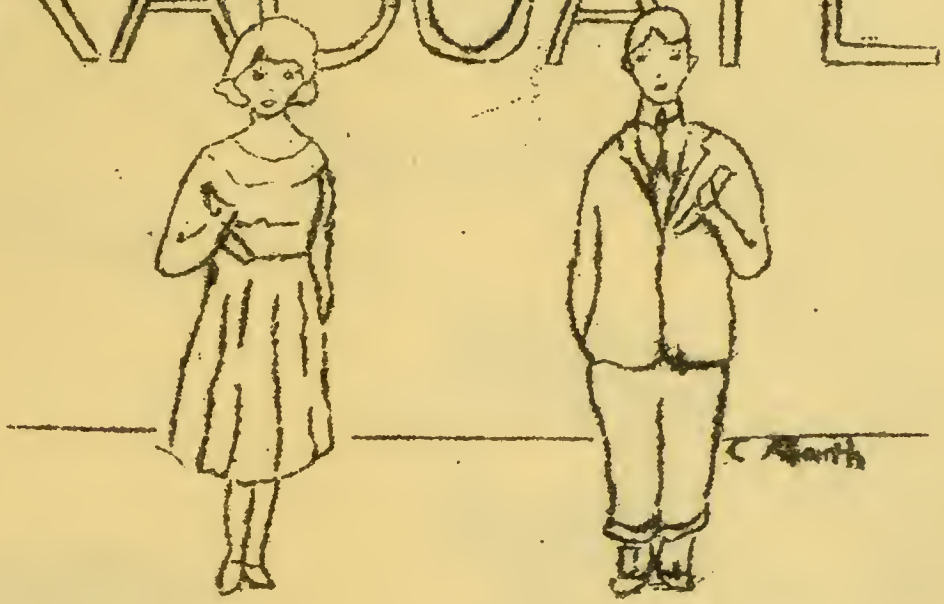
Arrobbio, Perrina
Bishop, Leola
Borreani, Jessie
Costamagna, Joseph
Eichelberger, Harriett
Golphin, Elwyn
Grimshaw, Joel
Guarneri, Frances
Olive, Nicholds
Haitz, Ernest
Harvey, Douglas
Henry, Anna
Hulse, Luther
Hadlen, Lillian
Johnson, Alice
Larsen, Lillie
Morick, Martin

Olsen, Erling
Pacheco, Ines
Pescio, Joe
Pizzano, Laura
Plaehn, Dorothy
Ruf, Lester
Savola, Lillian
Schoeing, Walter
Wainwright, Marjorie
Serasm, Catherine
Smith, Blanche
Smith, Vera
Smith, Margaret
Siterna, Anita
Sola, James
Stumpff, Edna
Salo, Waino

Virl, Eldridge
Thomas, Amess
Manuel, Bettevcourt
Alice, Blum
Gordon, Brechin
Elizabeth, Bruckner
Elenora Ruff
Frank S. Eaton Jr.
Marine, Fleischer
Mary, Frunzilo
Cugetta, Galotta
Willie B. Green
Dorothy, Halbert

Olga, Hauto
Marian, Illich
Rosalie, Jewett
Werner, Kehl
Edward, Lambert
Ben, Lapham
Francis, Logan
William J. Logan
Lillian, Mills
Malcolm, Morton
Jennie, Nelsen
Therece, Nelson
William, Peacock
Mary, Stuller

GRADUATES



Laurie Brancombe
Ayland Burnham
Charles Cobb
J. Britton Davis
Josephine Fuhrers
Minnie Glatz
Emerson J. Gould
Mary Gorovitz
× Roy Hadden
Eino Holmes
Anna Jensen
Marguerite Langel
Lucille Lell

Theresa Merrill
Lillie Milkus
Vernon Norton
Mamie H. Pesola
Edward Peterson
Lucille Schneider
Imelvin Scott
Frances A. Smither
Bertha Shockley
Jenny Tow
Ruth Tomaye
Westley Williams
Annie Wierzbicky

× Left School in April

EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING

Mrs. Greyson sat in a large arm chair. She could not concentrate her mind on anything, but the question that her son was forever putting before her and his father. She did not like to think about it; the thought of letting her only son go on such a dangerous career was too much for her. She tried to knit, but to no avail. Finally she decided to have a good talk with her husband that evening and at least, come to some understanding as to their son's strong determination.

That evening, they talked it over but Mr. Greyson said Jack was too young, and there were other ways in which he could help; but this did not satisfy the boy.

After Mr. and Mrs. Greyson had left to attend a Red Cross Meeting, Jack tried to think of a way to escape. The first thing he thought of, was to run away; but what if he should be found,--he would only be brought back again. Many thoughts of this kind filled his mind but he soon put them to flight and gathered some of his most necessary belongings and hastened off. He reached Chicago Station and enlisted. He was accepted and told to return three days later for his examinations.

He passed all examinations successfully and was soon on his way to one of the southern camps. His mother grieved and pined for him but his father told her Jack was doing it only for the sake of her and his country. She could not understand why he did not write, and tell them about himself, so she could write and comfort him, but for some unknown reason she did not receive a letter.

In the meantime, across the sea a boy was thinking of his mother. As he sat and listened to the stories that the other boys told, he recalled his boyhood days, his home and the mother he had left behind. Could it be that something had happened, or had his letters been lost!

About three years later we find him homeward bound. He was a tall, straight, fine looking, husky man, not the weak little lad (his mother called him) that had run away three years before to join the army. He wanted to be home and see his dear old mother once more but how could he let them know! He finally decided to cable his mother, telling her that he was returning home, and the exact date on which he would arrive. When they reached port, all were running to and fro, and everyone was shaking hands with everyone else. There was great confusion at the dock, and our hero did not notice a gray-haired and wrinkled old lady standing with her eyes fairly burning with excitement. But she noticed him. As he was being introduced all around by his mates and everyone was talking at once, he felt a light tap on his shoulder. Turning, he saw standing before him his mother. She threw her arms around him, saying with the same sweet and motherly voice that she had used when he had stolen a piece of apple pie in his child-hood days, "You won't leave me again, will you, son!" He replied in his manly way, "Not unless my country calls me."

Josephine Fuhrer
A9

LUTHER BURBANK

The most successful man in changing and altering plants is Mr. Luther Burbank, known as the great American plant breeder. He was born in Lancaster, Massachusetts, March 7, 1849. He was a farmer's son and loved nature from the start. But to love nature was not enough. He understood nature, too and it was this understanding with his rare sympathy that made him able to do things with plants that no one ever dreamed of doing before. He did market gardening and seed raising in a small way and developed the Burbank potato while he was still young.

In 1875, he left New England and moved to Santa Rosa, California where he has since lived and carried on his work. Santa Rosa is a little Californian village lying in a fruitful valley. It seemed just the place for him to carry on the work he wished to do; for it has a wonderful climate and its soil is rich and varied. Here he lives in his cottage which is covered with vines and blossoms and surrounded by his world famous gardens.

With untiring energy he carried on his experiments with all kinds of plants. Some of these experiments cover a period of twenty or twenty-five years and some even longer. He is a great worker; he never wastes a minute of his time and sees that you do not waste any of it either.

Mr. Burbank's ways with plants are no secret. Most of the changes he makes in plant life are made either by selection or by crossing.

Therece Nelson
A8"

A BRILLIANT SUNSET

The sun was just sinking behind a beautiful hill. It looked like a fiery ball. The sky glowed with its radiant light. Nature alone could produce this glorious coloring of the sky. It was a bright vermillion, tinted with a clear yellow. An artist could not paint such a beautiful, brilliant sunset. The waters below were a dull green, not beautiful, but the reflection of the sun made it almost too wonderful to see. The window-panes of the little huts on the hills, also stole some of the radiance of the sun and, here and there, there were bright lights glowing out among the trees. It, indeed, was a beautiful sunset. Best of all were the dark clouds which the sun tinted, so that they looked as if they had a silver lining. As I watched the sun sink, it grew darker and darker and then came night.

Gertrude Stensland
B9"

TOPSY AND THE POUND MAN

One sunny morning on a Saturday, a white Alaskan dog named Topsy came trotting down the street. Topsy was well known among the boys, so she was frequently petted and greeted. Just then the pound-man wagon came along. It was a favorite sport of Topsy's, to tease the Dog Catchers, so she waited for them.

One of the men climbed out of the wagon and started to take the big net that all the pound men have. As he proceeded to take the net off the wagon, Topsy barked furiously at his heels, as if daring him to try to catch her. As soon as he had the net in his hand, away went Topsy. She went all around the block; and when I saw her next, she was coming around the corner at the other end of the block. She stood on that corner and barked at the Dog Catchers, as if saying, "Why don't you try to catch me?" When the pound men saw Topsy on the other corner, I heard one say, "It is no use trying to catch that dog. She knows us too well." They never tried to catch Topsy again, even if she trotted after the wagon mocking them.

Eigill Davison
B8'''

THE NEED FOR EDUCATION

Education is the best word in the world to-day. If you have education, you can do anything.

When you go to an owner of a company, and apply for a job and the man asks if you finished your schooling how happy you will be to say that you did'. Then you will recall how you hated school, and how your mother and father had a hard time sending you. When you do have a chance to go to school, do not resist

Many a man has stopped school in his early boyhood, and now wishes that he were a boy again in order to go to school. It will be the same with you; after you have worked a few weeks, you will be very sorry, and will wish that you could return to school for a month. This is not the right thing to do; for in that way, you are not getting ahead in either line.

I am determined to finish school, so I shall not feel the disgrace of being uneducated when I am older.

Ellerth Wiglund
A7'

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

The President must be a natural-born citizen of the United States, and must be thirty-five years old. As it has turned out nearly all of our presidents have been over fifty years old when elected. If he should die or become unable to serve, the vice-president takes his place, and so of course, the same rules must apply for choosing a vice-president in case both preside. Congress was given power to decide who shall be president in case both president and vice-president die, and has done so by making the members of the cabinet the successors. So far in our history, both president and vice-president have not died in the same term.

The president is commander-in-chief of the army and navy, though no president has ever taken the field in person. He appoints all the officers above the rank of colonel, and decides which one shall be in charge of the army. Lincoln, always took great interest in all the plans of the generals and often changed them. The president also has power to grant pardons except in cases of impeachment. This means that even though a man has been convicted and sent to prison the president can release him, if he has broken the law of the United States. With the laws of a state, the president has nothing to do.

The President has power to make treaties, that is agreements with foreign nations, but two-thirds of the Senate must approve before they become laws. With the consent of the Senate, he also appoints ambassadors, ministers, and consuls to represent the nation in foreign countries. He also appoints United States Judges and thousands of others but the consent of the Senate is necessary here also.

The President is instructed to give to Congress every year information on the state of the union together with his recommendations. Both Washington and Adams visited Congress in person and spoke. Jefferson was a poor speaker and sent his recommendations in writing. Every president followed his example until President Wilson who went back to the old custom and spoke to both houses of Congress in person. The president and all other officers can be removed from office by impeachment. One president, Andrew Johnson, was impeached but was declared not guilty. Enough has been said to show that the President is a very powerful ruler, much more powerful than most of the kings in the world. He cannot control the other parts of the government.

Therece Nelson
A8'

HEARD BETWEEN PERIODS

"Ah me!" sighed a woe-begone looking book, "how I suffer from children. They track dirty, inky fingers all over my clean pages. The same pages that I was so proud of, are unrecognizable and some are gone. My pretty blue cover has seen much service. The corners are all worn and broken after being thrown about. But when I want to revenge myself I just run away and hide, and when they come to look for me, I am gone. Then I feel that my lot may be worse as a book.

"I am a fellow sufferer," creaked a much-chewed pen, "I was chewed very savagely this morning by someone who had absolutely no regard for my life. I thought that there would be nothing left of me, if I were not rescued right away. Just then, he had an idea and wrote at a break-neck speed. But I heard Mr. Preston say that all chewed pens will be confiscated. Well, after all, I am not faring badly."

"Friends, I am a kindred spirit," croaked a scratched and dirty desk, "I am smeared with gum and stuffed with papers, until I can hardly breathe. They scratch and kick me until I creak and groan yet they do not stop. I look forward to the end of the term (when I suffer most) for they bring lemons to clean me up. Then I hold my head, and stretch my rusty sides, for I am dirty no longer but nice and shiny."

Just then they heard a bell.

"Back, comrades, to your places. I am glad that I am a book."

"And that I am a desk."

"And I," said the pen in a coarse harsh voice from too much scratching over paper.

And when the children entered the room, all three who had complained, were once more ready for use.

Ruth Tomwye
A9

THE FORSAKEN HUT

In the Middle West, where there was prairie land as far as the eye could see, there could be seen from the train, an old wooden hut. There was a place for a window but this was boarded up; the door was half-broken in, and it looked very deserted with the tall grass growing all around and partly covering the lower part of the house. There was no path around the house, nothing but tall thick grass, and it looked as though no people had been there for years.

Mae Wainright
B9"

CELEBRATING ARBOR DAY

Environment is one of the most important things in a home. The gardens of the home may be the most beautiful feature about it.They create a sense of inspiration to the person who made it and are a source of pride to his community.

On Arbor Day, when we celebrate the day for Luther Burbank, I started my garden.I obtained several kinds of flower seeds according to botanic orders. A seek later, sprouts appeared and ~~I am~~ now waiting for the blossoms.

Lo, a voice of my consciousness whispered, "A man succeeds through patience and earnestness."

Jennie Tom
A9

THE BLIND GIRL

In San Francisco there is a blind girl about twenty-three years old who proves that one is not helpless when one is blind.She has been without sight for many years, but this does not hinder her, from doing her part in supporting the family.

Since childhood, she has had a genius for whistling, so when this blindness came upon her, she studied whistling and now she is an expert. She can imitate any kind of a bird. At performances where she is on the stage, she thrills the listeners with her wonderful whistling.

She not only shows her intelligence by whistling, but she makes use of both her hands and memory. She can remember anyone by his voice or footsteps. Her hands she makes useful doing the household duties. She can do anything or go anywhere once and never forget. So you see how useful a person who is blind can be if she makes herself so.

Lura M. Day
B8 "

MY FIRST FRIGHT

Once, when I was a small boy, about three or four years old, I decided I would see the world. I didn't see any reason why I couldn't ride on the cars and trains and travel as I liked, so I decided I would run away. I remember I had red and blue overalls on, and I was barefooted. I took to the highway first; the road was so hot I couldn't walk on it; so I walked on the side of it.

I went first to the hog ranch. I was peeking through the fence when a big brown hog just about took my nose off. I then decided, I had better go on my way if I wanted to travel whole. Nothing else happened until dark. Then I was about a mile from home alone. It was too late to go home. I did not want to go. I thought I saw spooks on the opposite side of the hill. I started to cry and yell with fear. Soon a man from the ranch came. He questioned me, until he had the whole history, then he took me home. The next day my name was in the paper. My mother told me the police were searching for a boy dressed as I was.After that I never wore the overalls again for I was afraid the cops would get me.

Jack Mitchell
B8"

MY PET

I have a pet cat. He is a very large, gray cat, with green eyes.

One day I was sitting down and watching my rabbit. The rabbit started to run toward the gate and almost went out, but my pet cat got up and ran and chased the rabbit back.

When my pet was born, his mother would not let anyone touch any of the kittens. One day, when my pet cat's mother was watching the kittens, my brother came and touched the kittens and the mother took them in the cellar and hid them, there. I did not see the kittens for about a week or two.

Then, one morning when I was sleeping, my mother woke me and said, "It's time to go to school. "Later while I was eating my breakfast, the door was open and in came my pet cat's mother carring my pet in her mouth. Then the mother, went in the closet and I went after her. She laid the little kitten right by me and went out and got another and another until there were four kittens there. The mother came by me and then went out.

I took the kittens on the lounge and looked at them and I picked out my pet and told mother to keep that one. We gave the other ones away. My pet cat, like his mother, is a very wise cat.

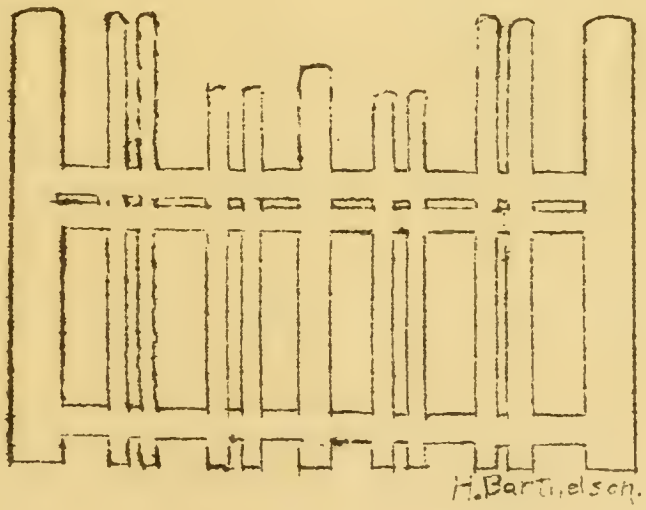
Mamie Kangas
A7'

A STORY OF OUR DOG

One day, a friend of ours gave us a small fox terrier, that was only six months old. We did not take much interest in the dog, at first, but we soon grew to love it. We called it Prince. It soon proved very faithful to us and we taught it to do many different things. We had a little kennel where we kept Prince, and when anybody came whom he thought was strange, he would bark terribly.

As I was out in the park, with the dog one day, he disappeared quite out of sight. I searched the park high and low but could find no trace of him. I was afraid to go home and tell my mother, as I knew she would be angry, but finally I had to go. We advertised but got no reply, but to our surprise, at the end of three days the dog came back. He was so pleased that he jumped on us for joy.

Blanche Moss
A7'



HOW TO MAKE AN ARBOR

To make an arbor, we must build a little house of plaster, sticks, or of some wood. The plaster, sticks, or pieces of wood must be apart from each other. Inside this little house there should be built a floor and a little table with seats around the base of the walls.

Then the outside will be planted with flowers and vines crawling over and around the little house. Shrubs and trees make a good decoration. To make it attractive we can make a tiny pond in which little fishes may swim, and the little birds drink and bathe. Around it we could plant bright colored flowers. A path-way should be made from the little house; around it roses will look cheerful. At the end of the path-way a small common arch should be, with vines and roses climbing over it.

Erika Wihnup
B7'

WHAT THE EMPLOYEE SHOULD REMEMBER

An employee is in business to make a profit. Unless he makes a profit he cannot stay in the business. Your wages are paid, not by your employer but by his customers. Be courteous to his customers. It costs an employer a lot more than he pays you in wages to have you around. He has to pay rent for the space you occupy, provide heat, light, furnature, washrooms, pens, pencils, typewriters, machinery and a few other things. Out of our service he has to get enough to pay first your wages, then a host of bills which an employee never thinks about. Not until he has paid all his expenses can he make a profit.

If you loaf an hour your employer's profit goes glimering. When he fixes his prices, he figures that you will do as much for him as you can. If you loaf when you should be working, you are robbing your employer just as surely as if you took money from his safe. If you work on a machine and you loaf, the machine loafs too. This costs your employer couble expense. When you keep a taxicab waiting, the meter keeps charging up. The same thing happens when you keep a machine idle. The interest on a ten thougand dollar machine is at least four dollars a day. Add in the rent for the space it occupies and cost of repairs and it will probably cost your employer eight or ten dollars. The cost goes on while you loaf.

The employer doesn't expect you to spend more than a fair portion of our wages on clothes but, if you hold a job which brings you in contact with people, he expects you to be neat and trim and not to wear showy clothes. You sell eight or nine hours to your employer, the rest of the day is yours. But it should be spent wholesomely, if you are to be efficient. When he hires you he expects you to give him your highest efficiency. Your employer is not the only one who makes a profit. You get a profit yourself and a large one. Any job well done fits you better for the next. An employer's training is invaluable to you. "Life and business are like an account at the bank. You cannot take out more than you put in."

(Suggestions offered by William Feather in "Leslies."

THE STORY OF OUR SUMMER CAMP

I never had such fun in my life as when John and I camped out for two weeks this summer. We chopped down some small hemlocks, and made a shelter where we slept. We hunted and trapped and fished from morning until night. My but the things we had to eat tasted good, cooked on a fire of twigs laid on four large stones. Coffee! Why, you never tasted any better than ours. It just makes my mouth water to think of those trout we used to catch. To keep them fresh we wrapped them in sweet fern leaves, and for supper fried them over our camp fire. We're going again next summer and we're going to stay three weeks.

GuM Sho
B7'

A NARROW ESCAPE

A few years ago, when I was living in Stockton, there was a big flood which threatened the life of many of the people. The water overflowed the banks and the people were forced to flee for their lives.

Two boys each fourteen years old got into a rowboat, and launched out into the river. Their boat was nearly capsized but by the management of the two, who were expert rowers, it did not turn up side down. Then one of the boys began to bale out the water, while the other rowed with all his might for the other shore. It was a terrible race, but the two boys knew that their lives depended on winning it.

Once a great log bore down on their little craft, but they managed to get the boat out of the way just in the nick of time. Now the shore was only, three hundred yards away The boys rowed faster than they had ever done before.

Just as they were twenty yards from shore a great log collided with the boat capsizing it and throwing the two boys into the current.

Striving madly to reach the shore, they were drawn down with the current. Finding that it was useless to try to swim to the shore, they let themselves drift with the current.

Fifty yards down the stream they were seen by a man in a large boat. The boat was rapidly sent in their direction. They made for the shore and were saved.

James Sola
A8'

LAW MAKING IN BERKELEY

The law making body in Berkeley consists of five men. The Commissioners are: Mr. George Schmidt, Mr. Heywood, Mr. Harms, Mr. Carl Bartlett, and the Mayor, Mr. Louis Bartlett. This body of men is called the City Council of Berkeley.

The City Council meets every Tuesday and Friday of each week at the City Hall. The City Hall is situated on Grove Street and Allston Way. These meetings are public. The City Council makes the laws which govern Berkeley. These laws mus be consistent with the Constitution of the State.

A law before passed is called a bill.Before the bill is passed it must be voted upon. Three members of the Council. Then it must be printed with the ayes and no's for two days before it is finally voted upon. The Mayor and Commissioners are elected by the people.

Cugetta Galotta
A8"

THE NEED OF A PLAYGROUND FOR WEST BERKELEY

"Come on fellows, why not go down to the park? What's the use of staying around this street corner doing nothing." Wouldn't you rather hear your boy say that instead of being out in the street, which is especially dangerous for children, than loitering around a street corner where it is harmful to mind and body?

We need a real playground in West Berkeley. It is a common every day sight to see children, in the streets after school or on holidays. A play ground would keep the children off the streets, and relieve he minds of the parents from anxiety as to accidents from traffic. The children would be within easy reach and have a nice place in which to romp and play.

Furthermore, a play ground will beautify a city much more, than anything else. It would also develop the younger generation, physically and mentally. It would be a place of enjoyment for mothers. Mothers do not always relish the idea of staying in the house all day. If a playground were established in West Berkeley many mothers might take their little ones and enjoy the fresh air, sunshine, and rest from their, house-work. Therefore, I hope in the near future to see West Berkeley with a well equipped up-do-date playground.

Frank S. Eaton, Jr.
A8 "

THE PROGRAM AT THE CITY HALL

About three or four weeks ago, our class visited the City Council. Our teacher introduced us to the members of the council and the Mayor, Mr. Louis Bartlett. The council-men talked about having an addition tothe Berkeley library which would cost $5000., but that bid was not accepted. They said that they had already spent enough money on the library.

They next talked about the broken watermain on Shattuck Avenue and about having street signs. They also talked about repairing the road-roller and having lights at Prince, and Wheeler Streets.

The most important item on the program was the trial. The trial was about stealing gasoline. Chief Rose, fireman, said Bochru had been taking gasoline for his automobile and he had been careless and had left the cover off the gasoline tank. Bochru said that he didn't take any of the gasoline. We did not stay to hear all about the trial. It was continued They also wanted $800 for widening Shattuck Avenue, between Allston Way and Kittredge.

Alyce Blum
A8 "

LETTING THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG

One bright sunny day, behind a barn in Jack's back yard there were Jack and a boy named John, thinking out a plan for playing. They were always up to mischief in one way or another. One day they would tear the clothes off the line and another day they would run out into the street and scare the little boys and girls, for they enjoyed rough games, and objected to seeing the other children playing quietly. All the children in the neighborhood were afraid of them.

One day a cat came walking past them. John told Jack to run quickly into the backyard and get a clothes-pin bag and a piece of string while he caught the cat.Jack did as he was told without much urging, for he seemed to grasp the plan merely from this suggestion. They were both so busy tying up the cat that they didn't notice that a beautiful woman was watching them. When she saw how cruelly they treated the cat she sighed heavily. The boys heard her and looked around. She smiled and told them they wouldn't like to be the cat in the bag. She asked them to let the cat out and promise her they would try to be good.

Not because the boys realized how much they were hurting the cat's feelings,but because of the appeal in the kind face beside them,they were finally persuaded to free the cat They then and there gladly promised to refrain from torturing dumb animals.

Minnie Glatze
A8

TO PREVENT AUTO ACCIDENTS

There would be fewer accidents if pedestrians as well as the drivers would watch out, Sometimes it is the pedestrian's fault because he starts across the street without looking to see if there are machines coming. At other times it is the driver's fault, because they often go round corners and try to take the corners with them and people standing near are hurt.

Other drivers sometimes do not give correct signals when turning to the right or left or if they wish to stop and the machines coming on behind do what ever the sign indicates, and so accidents are caused.

In rainy weather some drivers do not take precautions such as putting Weed chains or driving carefully,so they often skid and cause accidents.

I think that, if the machines were taken away from such drivers for a certain length of time or a large fine were imposed as penalty, it might help them to be more careful.

Some men think that, if they dodge the law once, they can do so all times, but, if this law were made severe enough I think it might decrease automobile accidents.

Georgia Browne
B9"

THE BENEFITS OF ENLISTMENT IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY

When the United States entered the war, it called upon the American citizens to enlist in the army, navy and the marines. It also had schools, for ambitious young men who wanted to learn the art of flying.

In the Army camps of America, the men are taught discipline, how to take care of themselves and what is the proper food and clothing for them. They go to bed early in the evening and get up early in the morning; this gives them the proper amount of sleep and the opportunity of sharing the fresh morning air. Many men have gone into the army with bad health and some were stoop-shouldered. But when they are discharged, you would not know them. They are as quick and nimble as cats; as strong as Hercules, and as straight as glag-poles.

When our men went to Europe, they had a great chance to see the out-side world. Many of them, if not all, would not have had the chance to see France, England, Belgium, Russia Siberia, and "Germany", had it not been for their enlistment in the United States Army.

What did they find in Europe? They found action and adventure; they also had the chance of seeing with their won eyes the brutality of our enemy the "Huns".

Many of the American soldiers brought back souveniers such as: rifles, bayonets, coin, German helmets and some even had the courage to bring home Belgium and French wives.

Soldiers that showed their worth were promoted to high ranks and offices. Almost every soldier would liked to have stayed in the service longer, but Uncle Sam wants to return them to their families to live in peace and enjoy the freedom they have won.

Charles Cohn
A9"

WHEN I WAS A MOUSE

When I was a mouse I lived in a grain field. There was a farm house nearby where I used to get my cheese. My worst trouble, however, was the farm cat. Every time I would try to get cheese, that old cat would try to eat me, and I very nearly lost my head on many occasions.

One day, as I was sitting thinking of what I would do, I saw that old cat coming toward me, so I hid and watched him. He came a little closer and then lay down and said out loud to himself, "I have chased, that sly little mouse enough times. I guess he will not bother me any more. He has not been around for a long time. I shall go, on a long

trip to-night and hunt for more mice in the grain field."

When night came, I was ready to go into the house, and get some cheese. I had decided to go into the house, for the old cat did not know that I had heard him,

I saw the old cat, come out of the house and start for the grain field. This was my chance, and I slipped in to the house and went straight, for the cupboard. I went into the cupboard, by way of a hole; I walked up to the cheese, and started to gnaw on it. Suddenly ,I heard the soft tread of a foot. I turned and saw the cat's paw at the hole,and I knew the cat was waiting for me. I kept on eating to my heart 's content, with one eye on the cat.The cheese must have been too much for me, for I soon feel asleep.I suddenly awoke and a start. I heard a squeal and a growl and I saw the dog was after the cat. I ran out of the cupboard and straight for my home.

The next day I saw the dog he had not yet gotten rid of the fragments of the fight, for there was some fluff around, his mouth and I speedily guessed the fate of the old cat.

Leo Purdee
B7'

LINCOLN'S FACE

Lincoln's face is a face different from any other face ever known. A rose doesn't compare with the beauty of Abraham's face. His face has too many beautiful lines of expression to be read and too many stories to be told-stories no other face can tell.

This is what I think of Lincoln's face.

His eyes are the eyes which seem to look into the fu ture--his mouth, the gateway of consoling words;his nose-the nose that breathes love out of the air for his countrymen; his forehead the platform of wisdom; his chin, the part of his face that points to righteousness; his beard shows that he is a man of might; his hair is the hair that has been blessed by the sun while reading the little borrowed book under the shadeless tree.

Abraham Lincoln's whole face is the face of a man who has tried and done right to every one.

From young to old every body likes and knows the character of Lincoln. The character that shall be known and ad mired till the end of day. Abraham Lincoln!

Esther Cagnone
B"'

HOW MAN OBTAINED FIRE

Did you ever wonder how man obtained fire and how man learned to cook his food? I have, and I will tell you the answer to this question.

A very, very long time ago, when man was one of the animals of the forest,no one knew anything about fire or cooking. Man did not cook his food any more than a wolf or a fox does not. Man ate fruits, grains, nuts, rice, fish and wild animals. He did not cultivate these plants as we do now, but he went out into the forest and hunted for them. Whatever he found, he ate.

One day, a terrible electric storm came. It thundered and lightened, and blew trees down. Finally, the lightenig set a tree on fire and before long the whole forest was ablaze. All the animals, including man, ran out of the forest and huddled together trembling from fear.They were so frightened that they forgot that they were enemies. When the fire had nearly died out, man walked up to a small fire that was still burning to see what it could be. He discovered that whatever it was, it kept him warm,gave him light,and frightened the other animals away. Man kept this fire burning. He obtain it again. After the storm was over, man roamed thro the burned forest. He found some animals that had been burned in the attempt to escape the flames. He felt hungry and so he sat down and began to eat some of them. He discovered that they tasted good and as he had some fire he thought that it would be nice to burn his meat and eatit that way, as it tasted very delicious to him. The women were not as strong and as good hunters as the men although before the storm they had hunted their own food, and so they were left home to keep the fire burning while the men hunted for the food. Fire was the sign of "Home" to the primitive man. If, after hunting all day, he came home and saw no fire he would know that some enemy had stolen his wife and children. Fire also stopped man from moving from place to place because it was such a help to them that they were willing to stay in one place.

Man thought that fire was a great god and that if they did not do things to please it, that it would destroy them. They took "fire" into their religion and worshipped it by offerings of burnt animals. Some tribes even threw their own children on the fire as a burnt offering to the gods.

Lillian Geisenhofen
B8'"

THE FAMILY OF ROBINS

Among the highest branches, of an old tree lived, a family of robins--mama, papa and the two baby robins. Their home was a new one, and they were very happy in it indeed. It was spring. Other birds were making their new home, some in trees, and some among the tall grasses, and flowers.

One morning, very early, before the sun peeped over the mountains, mother bird told her babies that she and father were going to fly away in to the forest, to look for food. They said farewell to their dear babies, and then flew away. The young ones watched them until they were out of sight. The mother flew some distance ahead of the father bird, and they fed themselves and then decided to look for food for their young ones. As mother bird was hopping on the ground, with father bird, and was singing very happily, her small leg became caught in the trap which was set for the large forest animals. "Peep peep!" she cried. Father bird fluttered around and tried his best with his tiny beak to lift the trap, but to no avail.

It was beginning to be noon, now and the bright sun shone in the heavens, but all was dark in the heart of the father bird. Soon the mother bird's cries of pain stopped, she could sing no more to her mate. With a sad and even wild cry he flew into the air and away, calling to the mate who to him was no more. He finally reached the nest of his hungry babies, and told them the sad story. They cried and cried as if their small hearts would break. They could no longer think of their hunger. Mean while, in the forest which was now in darkness as the sun had set, the poor mother bird seemingly at her rest. Hours passed and huge footsteps could have been heard to one listening in the stillness of the forest. Among the trees coming toward the trap was the hunter, with a gun on his shoulder. He came up to the trap and picked the body up very carefully, and carried it home with him. For many days he nursed it, and gradually, day by day, the bird began to be restored to its former health. It last one day, little Mrs. Robin was quite well. The hunter who was kind hearted, opened the window of his cabin and away flew mother robin. Home! home to her family! And as she flew up to her old nest Oh! what a rejoicing was in the hearts of the young ones and their father.

So once more the birds could sing and once more the sun shone in the heavens, but brighter still, it shone in the birds' hearts.

Rosalie Jewett
A8"

MY PARTY

If I had a party at Christmas
  I'll tell you whom I should invite,
I'd ask the wee mouse in the corner
  Who only comes out in the night.

I'd ask the old toad in the garden
  Who lives near the stone so low,
He'd not be the least bit of trouble
  Although he is ugly, I know.

There's a sweet little bat in the garden
  Who flitters all over the lawn,
He always wakes up in the evening
  When I am beginning to yawn.

I'd ask him to come in to supper
  He'd not be awake before that,
They all go about in the evening
  The mouse and the toad and the bat.

Nurse says she's afraid to go near them
  She thinks they will bite her, I s'pose,
Perhaps I must wait till I'm older
  And have them when nobody knows.

Emma Hackbarth
A7'''

LITTLE ELLEN

Ellen, little Ellen,
  Cried so much one day,
Her grandma could not stand it,
  Her mother went away.
Her sister went to town,
  Her father went to work,
Cook went to the neighbors
  In her old kitchen gown.

Ellen, little Ellen,
  Went out in the sun,
And cried until the birds
  And the chickens began to run.
Old Jerry in his kennel
  Growled in an angry tone
Then burst his chain, and Ellen
  Was left there all alone.

Esther Gough.
A7'''

IS IT TRUE?

It was midnight on the ocean;
   Not a street car was in sight;
The sun was shining brightly,
   And it rained all the night.

It was a winter day in summer,
   The sky was raining glass-
A Barefoot Boy with shoes on,
   Stood sitting in the grass.

It was evening and the rising sun
   Was setting in the West;
The little fishes in the trees
   Were huddled in their nests.

The rain was pouring down in drops;
   The moon was shining bright,
And every thing you couldn't see,
   Was hidden out of sight.

While the organ peeled potatoes,
   Lard was rendered by the choir
And while the Sexton ran the dishrag,
   Some one set the church afire.

"Holy Smoke" the Preacher shouted;
   In the rush he lost his hair;
Now his head resembles Heaven,
   For there is no parting there!

Reprinted.

THANKSGIVING DAY

In Puritan New England a year had passed away
Since first beside the Plymouth coast
the English Mayflower lay,
When Bradford, the good Governor, sent
fowlers forth to snare
The turkey and the wild fowl, to increase
the scanty-fare.

From Plymouth to the Golden Gate to-day
their children tread,
The mercies of that bounteous hand upon
the land are shed;
The flocks are on a thousand hills, the
prairies wave with grain,
The cities spring like mushrooms now where
once was desert plain.

Lillian Mills
A8''

SWEET LASS OF CASTLE HILL

On Castle Hill there lives a lass,
More bright than May Day's Morn,
Whose charms all others maid surpass,
This rose without a thorn.

This lass so neat, with smile so sweet,
Has won my right good will,
For I resigned to call her mine,
Sweet Lass of Castle Hill.

Willie Green
A8''

WAR

War! What an awful word it is to me,
Yet some have lived in its reality,
Some have seen its hoorors,
And have been near death's doors,
Some have even gone through
These doors for me and you.

But now that the battle's o'er,
And peace is reigning once more,
We still have the memory of those
Who fought for us and our woes;
War! What an awful sound it has to me!
Yet I am glad since it had to be,
That we have won the victory.

Laurice Branscombe
A9"

MORNING

Early in the morning
When the sky is turning blue,
When the grass is sprinkled
With drops of silver dew,
And you hear the birds calling,
The day has begun.

Over the fields,
Where the flowers lie,
The big white clouds ,
Are passing by,
The sun is rising up on high
The day has begun.

Emily Raymond

SNOW IN SUMMER

A snow-storm in the summer,
   Sounds very strange I know,
But Jack and I both saw one,
   A little time ago.

Out in the sunny orchard,
   We lay upon the grass,
And watched far up above us,
   The baby cloudlets pass.

The birds were singing carols,
   The flowers were bright and gay,
And darling yellow butterflies,
   Flew around, as if in play.

And then the little breezes,
   That wander to and fro,
Just shook our big old pear-tree,
   And covered us with snow.

Emma Hackbarth
A7"

WILD FLOWERS

I have seen many flowers in the bowers,
That were pink, blue, purple and white.
Shady, speckled, dark and light.

But you, my little wild flower,
Tho' you grow out upon the lea,
Are the sweetest of them all to me.

Anna Jensen
A9

THE MONTH OF JANUARY

January cold and bright,
Brings us bushels of delight,
School has started and once more,
Children are working as before.

The teachers seem so gay and pleased,
Birds are singing in the trees,
Children listen and will cheer,
The first month of the glad new year.

Margaret Argenta
B8"

THRIFT STAMPS

While the soldiers were in France,
All the Liberty Bonds advanced;
Now, lets see what we can do
By making the thrift stamps,
The heart of the Red, White and Blue.

Vera Smith
A8'

THE PEOPLE FROM EMERALD ISLE

The people who descended from the
Dear old Emerald Isle
They are free and kind hearted
And they love their little smile;
They are politians
In that they lead the van;
But when there's war
You may depend on every Irishman.

Way down in Irish Alley where the children
are at play,
There you'll see the boy who'll be president
some day;
And the little girls who follow the patriotic
band,
In the future days will be the leading ladies
of the land.

The man that builds the city,
Is the Mickey with the hod,
There's none more patriotic than the
man from Ireland's sod,
You'll find they are kind hearted,
Wherever they may be,
All over the world there noted for their
hospitality,
They always will invite you with them to
drink and eat,
Oh the greatest people in the world are
south of Market street!

Virl Aldridge
A8"

NOTES

J.H.

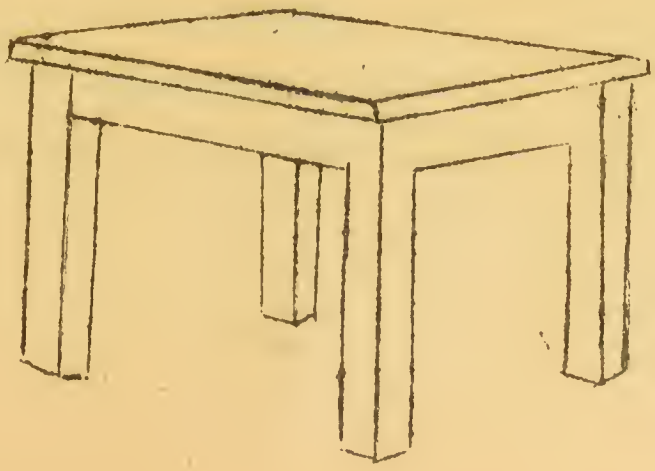
Manual Training means working with one's hands or learn ning to use tools that one can use in his hands. One of the first things to learn in a class is the name and use of each tool.Then it is necessary to learn to keep that tool in perfect condition and also to keep each tool inits proper place This teaches a boy good system.

Before the hand can work the brain must think. It does not take long for a boy to learn, that he must plan in his own mind exactly what he would like to make or his material and time are wasted. A boy is very happy constructing his plan and in his way he is kept out of mischief.

Even though a boy may never become a carpenter, cabinet maker, or a manual worker his knowledge in the use of tools may benefit him if he should lose his fortune or change his position in life.

He might use this Manual Training home or on an outing. Manual Training makes all boys respect labor and realize how hard some classes of people have to work for a living.

Joseph Gevas
B7"



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

President
Charles Cohn

Secretary
Anna Jensen

CLASS PRESIDENTS

A9 Aylene Burnham

B9' Theodore Bracco

B9" Georgia Browne

A8' Joseph Costamagna

A8" Olga Hautto

B8' George Ramos

B8" Edward Armstrong

B8"' Claire Olsen

A7' Ida Gherlone

A7" Cyril Crinnion

B7' Rose Agrusa

B7" Elmer Nelson

B7"' George McCullough

B7"" John Fuhrman

JUNIOR RED CROSS NOTES

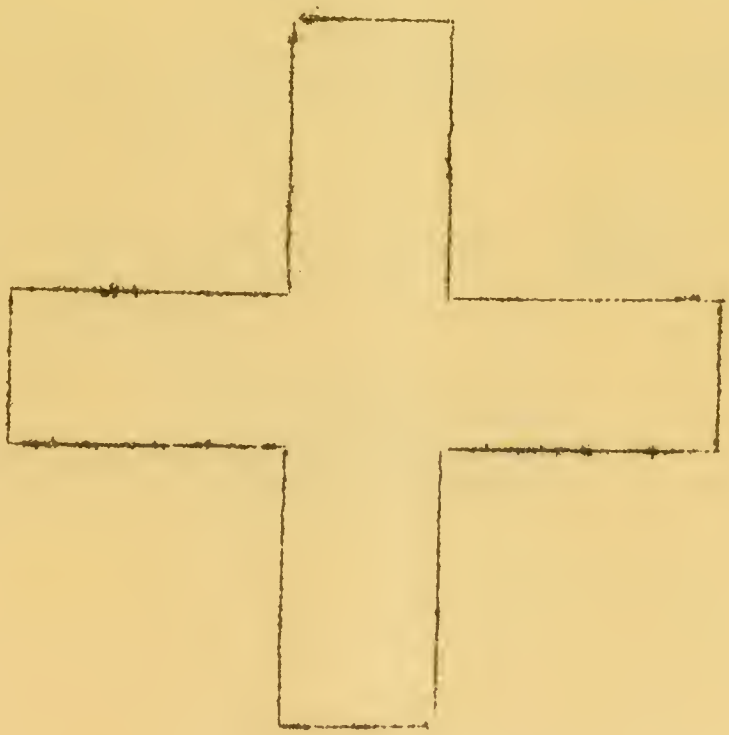
The school has 100% membership this year in the Junior Red Cross, and we are very proud. One class, Miss Cameron's the B8', agreed that each child should work for the twenty-five cents, which is the cost of a membership. This was done by each pupil in that class.

There was a very successful botton drive at the school this term. About twenty-eight thousand buttons of all sizes and conditions were collected and a prize was given to the class bringing in the largest number will be turned over to the Junior Red Cross.

At least half a ton of paper was collected for the Juniors, and as paper brings $35 a ton that was no mean contribution.

A bottle drive will be initiated soon for the same cause and as the term is drawing near its close, that will probably be the last drive this spring.

Our best wishes to the Junior Red Cross!



Miss Mary Concannon, one of Burbank's most popular teachers, has left us for a year. She has offered her charmand personality to the service of the Junior Red Cross. Though we regret our loss we feel that the "Juniors" will greatly benefit by her experience and capability and we hope she will not foreget to return to us upon the expiration of her leave.

MANUAL TRAINING

Manual training is an art that should be taken up by every boy who can use his hands. Every American boy knows the importance of physical education. He knows that it must be had to make himself physically fit to meet the world in the future, and manual training is as necessary to train the hands to serve him as good servants should.

In manual training a boy can learn to draw plans and enforce his plans by converting them into models of structure. He has the use of many very expensive tools that the average boy cannot afford to own, for instance the electric saw.

Beside gaining a knowledge of the mechanism of the different tools, the manual art students have made expensive and very useful articles for the home, the school, hospitals and transporting material for the government during the war.

Below you will find listed the donations of the Manual Arts classes in the community;

Work of past years--during the war period.

2 Garden signs for Junior Red Cross----	valued at--	$6.00	each
26 Ambulance boxes for Siberia---------	" "--	3.00	"
135 Bed-side tables used during Influenza epidmic-		3.00	"
96 Packing cases used in governments shipments to Belgium, 2'x2'x3'----------		2.50	"

For school:

Set up acting bars----------	valued at--	5.00	"
Built table, teacher's lunchroom, (8' dia)---------		300.00	"
Encyclopedia book-case----------	valued at-	15.00	"
Set up basket ball courts----------	" "--	5.00	"

This year's work:

12 Bulletin boards, for halls----------	" "--	5.00	"
1 " " " Mr. Wolfenden--	" "--	2.50	"
34 writing boards for Letterman Hospital	" "--	.75	
2 Large benches for Berkeley Dispensary	" "--	25.00	"

Chas. Cohn
A9

A PLEASANT AFTERNOON

Mr. Kern, a Professor at the University of california, showed us with the help of slides, the importance of making everything beautiful around us, for this helps to create a pleasant atmosphere for everyone. He said it was not necessary to have an expensive home or a great deal of money for a few cents would be enough to buy seeds.

He compared the gardening of the San Diego and San Francisco Expositions with that of little country schools. All ugly corners of houses and fences can be covered with shrubs. Arcades would be much more beautiful with the help of vines,

or climbing roses.The red bricks of a house would be entirely transformed by a beautiful mass of shrubbery and flowers. He showed the "X,Y,Z" pattern which meant flowers and trees in no form or order at all. The "A,B,C," plan is much better. One of the letters stands for open space, the second for great masses, and the last for beautiful curved irregular lines.

He closed the lecture with a slide of the dawn of a new day, saying that he would hope that the new generation would perceive the importance of this method of beautification. The lecture was very much appreciated by the pupils.

Aune Mork
B7'

THE SUNNYSIDE CLUB

The Berkeley Gazette produces a very interesting feature, "The Sunnyside Club." This is merely a correspondence club in which we write stories and poems. All of the week a chapter a day from the story "Adele Doring of the Sunnyside Club, and letters. Every Saturday the editor (Grace North) publishes a puzzle or jumble which when worked out, by the Sunnysiders receive a star. The star list as follows: One star for a new member; one star for the correct answers to a puzzle; one star for a story not announced; two stars for a special announced subject; five stars for a new subscriber to the Gazette. The prize for thirty stars is a book named "Adele Doring of the Sunnyside Club."and for ten stars the prize is a box of yellow stationery. There are branches of this same club in Santa Barbara and Fresno The greatest fun is in waiting for Saturday when you may or may not have your story or poem printed. I don't think there are many in our school; who belong to it;but I would like to see more of the pupils join the "Sunnyside Club."

BASEBALL

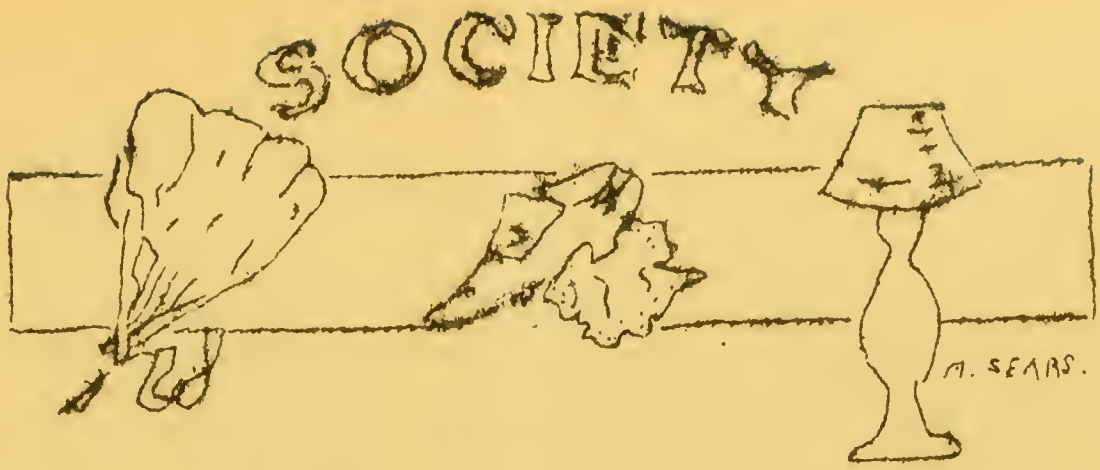
The team began the season handicapped for a pitcher and a shortstop. We had counted on Hildebrand to fill the latter position,, but work called "Hilde" away. Since then we have used Borreani and Carbone to plug the gap, and both have "plugged" well. The pitching position was harderto fill. We have used Eaton, Miller and Slone. Slone, in particular, has pitched great ball, using his speed to good advantage. Miller has a baseball head but is a little too light for slab work. Another year or two ought to develop "Hack" into a pitcher. He has played third recently and held down the difficult corner in good style. Eaton had more "stuff" on the ball than either of the others, but suffered from lack of experience.

In point of games won, the season has been disastrous. Before the opening of the league we played five practice games, three with St. Joseph's Academy, losing all of them, though several by a very close score. In the league we have been a little more successful, winning two and losing five. We have won both games with Willard, and lost against Garfield and Edison. As this goes to print two games still remain to be played, one with Garfield, and the third against Willard.

This year meant building an entirely new team. Not one player of last year appeared in his old position. But next year we shall have eight veterans. Then look out for us.

One of the mainstays of the team this season has been Peter Sunseri. Although a weak hitter,"Pete" was on his toes every minute out in left field and used his head on every play. He has a great arm and runs bases like a big leaguer. It is a pleasure to watch a fellow like Sunseri play. Here's for nine just like him next year.

Ernest Andreggan
A7'



This term has been very gay for the young people living near our school. There have been several dances and entertainments, among which are the following:

February	14	Valentine Dance
March	17	St. Patrick's Dance
April	30	Opening of Burbank Gymnasium
May	15	Dance given by Mercury Club; All Pal's Club; Cosmopolitan Club; West Berkeley Athletic Club and Franklin Burbank Alumni

March 30th deserves special mention as it was one of the most enjoyable affairs we have given for some time. The new gym was opened in a blaze of glory. A good program was given in the Assembly Hall and we reaped a golden harvest from side shows managed by members of the different classes of the school. Every one seemed to have a good time and went home happy and satisfied.

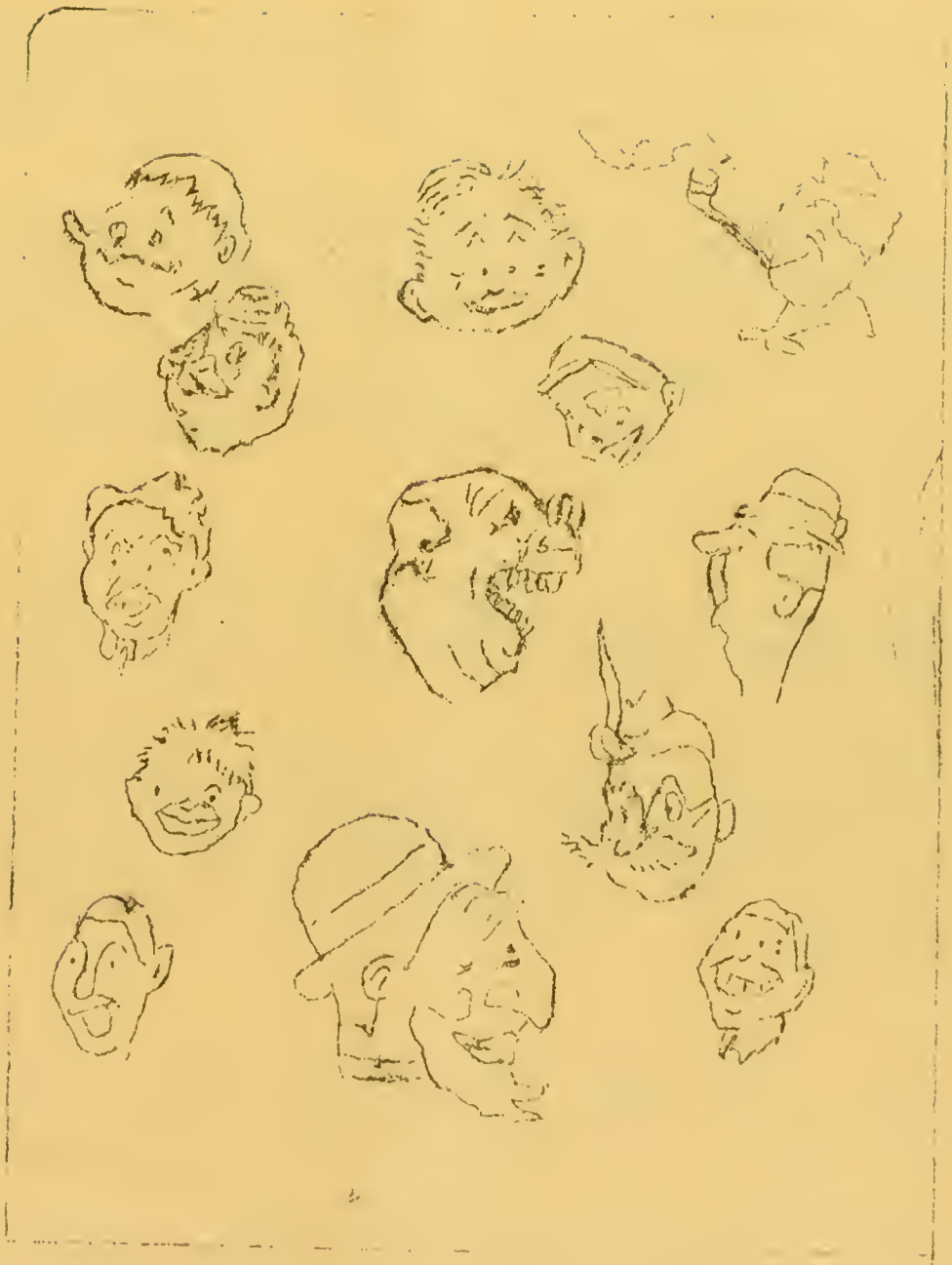
GIRL RESERVES

A new club has been formed of which the Y.W.C.A. girls have charge. It is a branch of the Y.W.C.A. for the young girls who are not old enough to join the "Y". It is called the "Girl Reserves." It enables the girls to prepare to carry on the splendid work of the "Y".

We have good times together. When it is possible, we go on hikes, and give parties or plays. By charging admission to the plays we can help to carry on the club. We have also basket ball matches.

Meada Bernardo is president of the B9 section and Bethie Newell is vice-president, Georgia Brown secretary and Lucille Griffin is treasurer. Blanche Smith is president of the A8 and Amita Sisterna is vice-president and Vera Smith is secretary-treasurer.

Georgia Brown
B9"



LAUGHS

Grandmother--"Why, Bennie, what a big dinner you are eating for such a very little boy!"
Bennie--"Yes, Grandma; I know I ain't very big, but I've got an awful thin shell!"

A very hungry man entered a Chinese restaurant.

"I haven't had any food for three days, and I am hungry but I haven't any money. Give me something to eat--anything," he said.

"Do you like fish?" asked the Chinaman.

"Yes, anything, I don't care."

"Come back Friday, we have fish then," replied the Chinaman.

His Mistake

My little cousin was visiting us, and was very much concerned with everything. He romped around and played ball and was very lively. He busied himself and at the same time was very amusing to us.

After luncheon, I took him out in the back yard and we examined the garden and he found everything pleasing. He said he liked the chickens and rabbits, and especially the ducks. I then took him out to see the baby calf. He walked up to the cow, stood petting her and finally said, "Molly, I like that baby calf you laid. Isn't it pretty?"

Vibla Fifield
B8'''

Stump Speaker--"I want labor reform, I want political reform, I want---
Voice in Crowd--'Cholroform!"

If you throw a watermelon into the air what is it when it lands?

Squash.

Teacher in Study Hall--"Alice Ingham, would you like to sit by the open window?"
Alice--"Thank you. I'm very comfortable. Why?"
Teacher (icily)--"Well, I've heard of people being frozen in to silence."

Make it 100%

HELP THE RED CROSS

100%

75%

50%

25%

KEEP HIM SMILING!

BUY THRIFT & W.S.S NOW

From

Mr Shallenberger

A is for Aylene, the girl who can dance,
B is for Bernard, who left us by chance.
C is for Charles, the President of our school.
D is for Don't, that makes life seem cruel.
E is for Emerson, our manager bold,
F is for Frances, whose hair is of gold.
G is for the Gym, which is open for all,
H is for Hadlen, as nice as he's tall.
I is for Idleness, which we all abhor,
J is for Josephine, whom we all adore.
K is for Kindness, which we all observe,
L is for Lucille, who is ready to serve.
M is for Mary, her lessons she knows,
N is for Neatness, which each of us shows.
O is for Open, our hearts are to you,
P is for Peterson, faithful and true.
Q is for Questions, we find hard to pass,
R is for Ruth, the pride of our class.
S is for Scott, the boy with the curls,
T is for Tardy, not found in the girls.
U is for Uniform, found in our work,
V is for Vernon, who works like a Turk.
W is for Wesley, a nice boy is he,
X is for Xerxes, as wise as can be.
Y is for You, who are reading this rhyme,
Z is for Zeal, which we'll have in good time.

Josephine Fuhrer

Teacher: "How is Germany governed?"
Bright Student: "By a Kaiser."
Teacher: "And what is a Kaiser?"
Bright Student: "A Kaiser is a stream of hot water spouting up and disturbing the earth."

Little Marion took a great fancy to her father's bald-headed friend, and, jumping up on his knee, began smoothing his shiny pate with the greatest satisfaction. Suddenly she pauded and leaned over to peer into his face, while she inquired sympathetically:

"And hasn't oo dot any little turls at home to pin on?"

At College

Doctor (after football game)--Sanford, I fear that you have broken your radius.
Half-back--Jimminy! I feel as if I had broken my whole circomference.

A Chance for Burbank

"Here's something for Burbank to try his hand on," said Smith, hopefully.

"What's that?" asked a neighbor.

"Training a Christmas tree to sprout its own presents."

In Full Bloom

Little Mary, while visiting in the country, chanced to spy a peacock, a bird she had never seen before. Running quickly into the house she cried out:

"Oh, Grandma, come out and see! There's an old chicken in full bloom!"

The clerk was showing a lady some tablecloths.

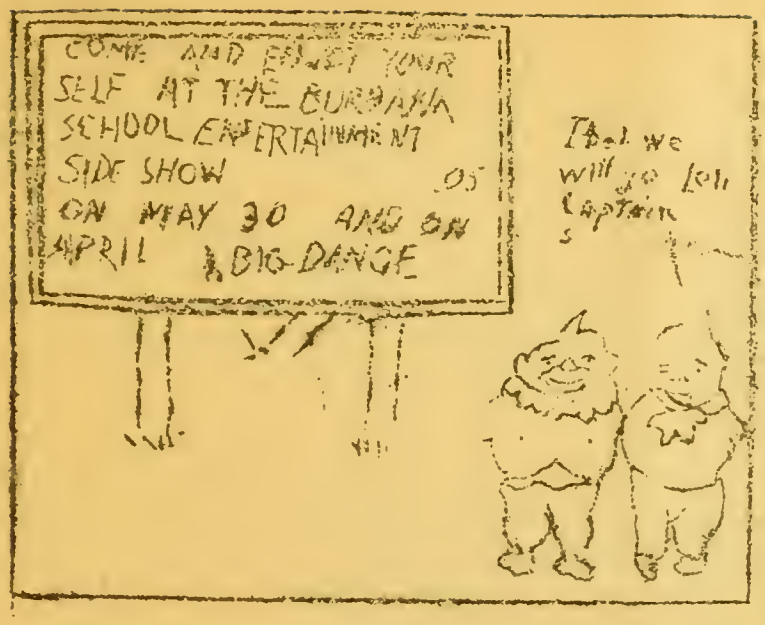
"I don't like these," she said. "Haven't you something newer in design?"

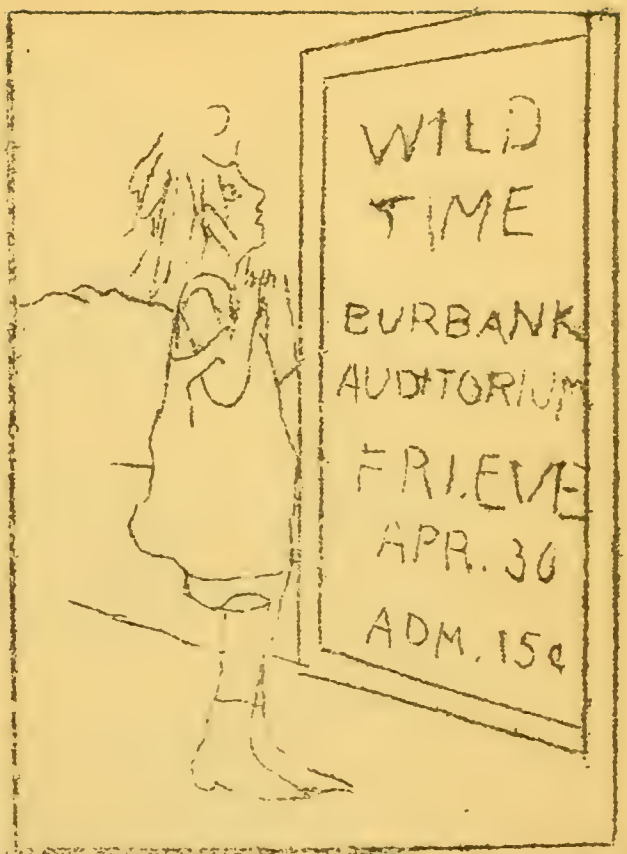
The clerk pick up another tablecloth. "See this," he said. "In this the center is in the middle, and the border runs right around the edge."

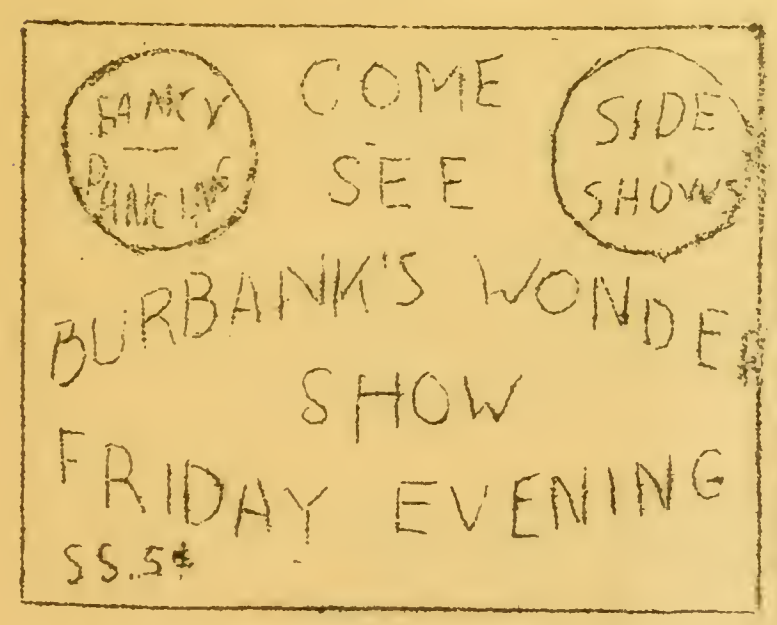
"Isn't that lovely," said the lady. "I'll take a half-dozen of those."

It was a stormy day. The rain was coming down fast and the thunder was roaring loudly. A little boy was standing in the window watching the lightning. His mother called him and told him to get away from the window.

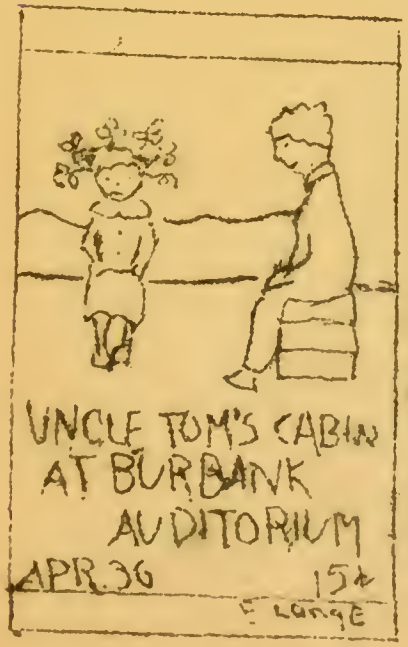
"But, mother," the boy said, "I want to watch God light matches."

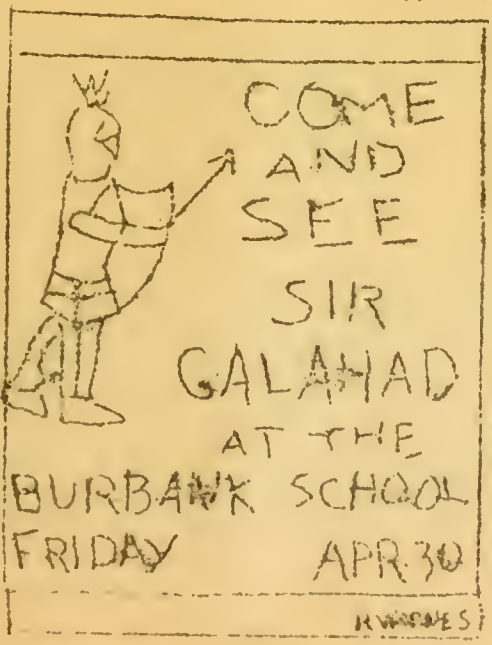

COME AND ENJOY YOUR SELF AT THE BURBANK SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT
SIDE SHOW
ON MAY 30 AND ON APRIL BIG DANCE
Bet we will go to Captain's

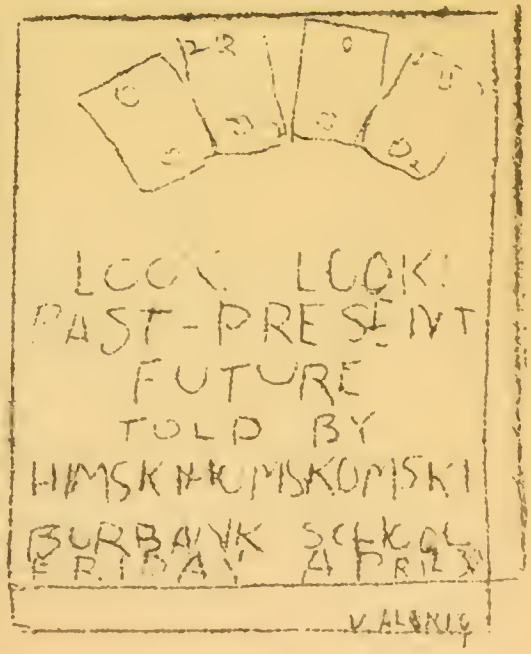

WILD TIME
BURBANK AUDITORIUM
FRI. EVE
APR. 30
ADM. 15¢


BANKY PANKY
COME SEE
SIDE SHOWS
BURBANK'S WONDER SHOW
FRIDAY EVENING
SS.5¢

BURBANK ENTERTAINMENT APR 30


UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
AT BURBANK
AUDITORIUM
APR. 30
15¢
E. LONGE


COME
AND
SEE
SIR
GALAHAD
AT THE
BURBANK SCHOOL
FRIDAY
APR. 30
R. WAGNER


LOOK LOOK!
PAST-PRESENT
FUTURE
TOLD BY
HIMSKIKUMSKOMSKI
BURBANK SCHOOL
FRIDAY APR. 30
V. ALBRIG

Dan Cupid is a marksman poor,
  Despite his love and kisses;
For tho' he always hits his mark,
  He's always making Mrs.

"Your teeth are like the stars"
  The maiden's face grew bright;
"Your teeth are like the stars, dear,
  They all come out at night."

THE WEEKLY REVIEW---HASH.
"Please pass the Review of Reviews", he said
  The landlady's eye did flash
For another boarder looked absently up--
  And silently passes the hash.

"No wonder my darlin' is cross-eyed,"
  Said love-sick Pat to his mother--
"For both of her eyes are so pretty,
  Each wants to look at the other."

When the donkey saw the zebra,
  He began to switch his tail;
"Well, I never," was his comment,
  "Here's a mule that's been in jail."

In 2006 A. D.
"Come, Johnny, take your predigested Latin,
  Your English capsule take without delay;
This shredded Algebra is said to fatten,
  Your History tablet, too; then you may play."

Thoughts (?) rfom the Ninth Grade
I used to think I knew I knew,
  But now I must confess--
The more I know I know, I know,
  I know I know the less.

"They is," has gone to Germany,
  "I hain't," is getting thin.
No longer does "I done it," reign;
  "I did," is coming in.
"It ain't," is getting gloomy;
  "It isn't," get our goat;
"You guys," is not so popular;
  "You people," gets more note.

Maw used to tell Sis if she wasn't good, she wouldn't go to Heaven, but it never succeeded. Now she tells her she can't go to the movies--and it never fails.

Two shipwrecked sailors were on a desert island. They were starving and suffering fom the cold. One turned to his companion in misery and asked, "Can you pray, Bill?"

"No!"

"Can you sing a hymn?"

"No!"

"Well let's have something religious; let's have a collection."

Tenderfoot: "Why do they have knots in the ocean instead of miles?"
Scout: "Well, you see they couldn't have the ocean tide if they didn't have knots."

Wecks: "Back to town again? I thought you were a farmer.
Specks: "You made the same mistake I did."

Why is a horse with his head hanging down like next Monday?

Because its neck's weak.

Drug Clerk: "Did you kill any moths with those moth balls I gave you?"
Customer: "No. I tried for four hours and couldn't hit one."

What is the most neglected vegetable in the world?
A policeman's beat. (beet)

An onion can make you cry but they haven't yet found a vegetable that can make you laugh.

Two soldiers from Fort McKinley, Maine attended a bounteous repast on Thanksgiving Day, and after partaking of the most varied assortment of dishes, the hostess inquired if they would have anything else. One soldier gazed longingly at the fruit, candy and ice-cream, as yet untouched, and replied, "A little more room, please."

When a boy falls into the water what is the first thing he does?

Gets wet!

Autographs